

The Greenbrier Joint Stock Land Bank

LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Is ready to make loans on farms for terms of five to thirty years.

This Bank is under Federal Supervision.

If you want a LOAN, see T. S. McNEEL, who has recently purchased the Insurance business of the Goodsell Insurance Agency.

First National Bank Building, Marlinton, W. Va.

Executor's Sale of General Merchandise

The entire stock of merchandise of the late G. S. Welford, consisting of Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Notions, Medicines of all kinds, Hardware, Men's and Boy's Suits, Overalls, Shirts, Pants, and many other things to go at appraiser's inventory—which is sacrificing—and the price all the way through is very, very low.

Also store fixtures consisting of 6 show cases, 1 roller top desk, 2 typewriters, 1 adding machine, 1 iron safe and many other things. Come and take a look and get our prices.

D. N. WEIFORD, Exor. of G. S. Welford, deceased. Warwick, W. Va.

BUICKS

A Variety of Cars in Stock

Come in and See Them

BUICKS REPAIRS

Marlinton Electric Co.

Marlinton, W. Va.

Machines For Sale

- 1 150 H.P. Furnace boiler with front and stack and brick.
- 1 50 H.P. Furnace boiler.
- 1 Stutervant Exhaust Fan 30 with galvanized piping for same.
- 1 Gieser saw mill capacity about 15,000 ft. 10 hours.
- 1 30 H. P. Portable boiler.
- 5 Engines 20 to 35 Horse Power.
- Turning lathes, surfacers, dynamoes and wiring, line shafting, pulleys, saws, etc.
- 1 Self feed rip saw "Hoosier."
- 1 Short log saw mill "American."
- 1 Gieser Saw Mill complete with boiler, engine, belting, log turner, edger, cut off, lumber trucks, log wash, etc.
- 2 Swingin' cut off saws.

Buena Vista Hardwood Co.

Stony Bottom, W. Va

Sold By Druggists

Deth-O-Lene

will prove of real value whether your cold is just beginning or you can't get rid of it. Can be used at all times. An Antiseptic, Penetrating, Liquid, Turpo-Campholene in solution with Aromatic Vegetable Oils. A few drops on sugar or applied freely gives quick results.

Many recommendations for Tonsillitis, Bronchitis, Croup, Pneumonia and Chest Colds.

IT'S A LIQUID—NO GREASE—NO MUSS!

MARLINTON ELECTRIC SHOE SHOP

Marlinton, West Virginia

Under-New Management

Shoes promptly and skillfully repaired by modern machinery methods. Special attention to orders by mail. Prices reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.

F. D. Grimes, Prop.

THE BATTLE OF WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS

The following article was handed me by George M. Kee, of Marlinton, and was written by the late J. G. Bryan's Battery, and published in the Greenbrier Independent a number of years ago. In the summer and early autumn of 1863 that large scope of territory stretching from northwest to southwest Virginia, and from the Alleghenies to the Ohio river was designated by the Confederates as the "District of Gauley," and was left to be guarded from the attack of the enemy by a small force of Confederate troops. In August of that year information reached the commanding officer of the District, who chanced to be at that time Colonel George S. Patton, a brave and gallant officer, who, while Colonel of the 22nd Virginia Regiment, was acting as Brigadier General.

So far as I am advised, no one has ever written a detailed account of the battle of Dry Creek.

These were the days when information was carried from month to month by the loyal inhabitants and what we termed the "grapevine telegraph," as the telephone was at that time unknown and undreamed of. In attempting to write an account of the battle of Dry Creek I shall have to depend upon memory, as the battle, so far as I know, is not mentioned in history. It is almost an inviolable fact with those attempting to give an accurate account of battles in which they were participants to indulge too lavishly in the "ego," but I shall endeavor to avoid this error in these recollections—tho at the loss of some personal experiences in the battle which I am sure would interest some of my old comrades.

Some years ago I corresponded with Major Noyes ("Plus") Rand for a season, who was the commissioned Adjutant of the 22d Virginia Regiment, and was acting A. G. of the Confederate forces at the battle of Dry Creek. I have some of Major Rand's letters and will quote some of his statements.

In the closing days of August or to be more exact, about the 23rd grapevine messages began pouring in to the District Headquarters, then at Lewisburg, to the effect that Gen. Averill, with a large force of cavalry and artillery, was advancing from the northwest to raid the Virginia and Tennessee railroad, which was one of the chief arteries for supplying the army of General Lee. To intercept and check the raid was of the utmost importance, and the only troops relied upon for this consisted of the 22d Virginia and the 45th Regiments 22d and 45th Virginia Regiments of Infantry; Edgar's and Derrick's Battalions of Infantry; Chapman's Battery of Artillery, and four companies of the 8th Virginia Cavalry. Major Rand includes Dunn's Battalion of Infantry, but I think he is mistaken about Dunn's Battalion being there. To know for sure the road Averill would take and be prepared to meet him on favorable ground was the most important question with our commanding officer.

On the evening of the 25th we marched to Frankford and turning off there to the right, crossed over onto Anthony's Creek and up the creek some ten or twelve miles, and there halted, but did not go into camp, and waited for another "grapevine telegram" which was received about midnight, and then we counter-marched back towards Dry Creek as rapidly as possible. The Infantry were in front of the Artillery, and soon after daylight when we were within about one and one half miles of Dry Creek a courier came to meet Capt. Chapman—bearing a dispatch, and from there we went in double quick as fast as horses could trot with the battery, which point we reached just in the nick of time, to intercept Averill, who approached on the main pike leading over the Alleghenies and called the James River and Kanawha turnpike.

When we arrived skirmishing had already begun, and the Federals had gotten their Artillery in position and their lines of battle being formed, our line of battle was practically formed under a sharp fire of artillery and dismounted cavalry. Chapman's battery opened fire at once, and was given the credit of holding back the enemy long enough for our Infantry to form in line of battle. I never saw our men so greatly excited, while we were getting into position shells were bursting among us, and the minnie balls singing like August crickets.

The gallant Edgar's Battalion took position on the pike, with two companies of the 8th Virginia Cavalry dismounted and placed on his right, and the 22d Virginia Regiment on the left.

Our Artillery was one hundred yards or more in rear of our Infantry and being higher ground we shot over their heads.

There ever was such a thing as an artillery duel fought, it was done right there. Averill had four guns we the same number, and were only a few hundred yards apart and in full view; each was a target for the other, and for the space of several hours we exchanged shots as fast as it was possible to do. Our Infantry when they got into line, were like a "stone wall" and held their position from start to finish. In front of them the woods were dense with an undergrowth of bushes, except in the center where the men had no protection, save an old rail fence.

One thing kept us uneasy; we did not know how many we would have to contend with, as the report was that they had a large force; so we didn't know but that there might be ten thousand. But be it remembered that a large percent of our men were Greenbrier and Monroe county boys; and it was like men fighting for their homes; and they did fight like tigers, and every man of our forces acted the hero; hence any one arragating for himself special heroism is an egotist and unworthy of credence.

The Federals tried to break on every section of our line. The fighting had been terrific for some time. The artillery contest extraordinary severe. The Federals surely had expert gunners.

The Federals seemed determined

to drive our men from their position and it was told us that two companies on our extreme left was being driven back, when we saw Col. Derrick's Battalion coming in double quick from the White Sulphur. They had been in camp several miles below the White and had not gotten in yet. They were placed on our left to strengthen our force there and the writer has always believed that Derrick's Battalion saved the day for us.

It seemed that Averill then concentrated his forces and tried to drive back our extreme right. His troops advanced on our line with a strong force, but found the 45th Virginia Regiment there, and they were there to stay.

As already stated the ground in front of our men was covered with a thick growth of underbrush, and the enemy had to come very close before they could be seen; and this they did time after time, only to be repulsed by the 45th every time with much loss.

From the position of our battery we could only tell what was going on by the noise. Our men said the Federals would come within twenty or thirty yards of them, and then there was a tremendous roar of musketry for a few minutes, which was always followed by the "rebel yell" by which we knew the results.

Early in the day several of our men who were out on the skirmish line were captured, and perhaps Averill had learned from some of them our number of troops, and as his force outnumbered ours by about one thousand, according to the best information we could get, accounts for his being so bent on victory.

Just when the battle was raging the fiercest our ammunition was being coming exhausted, when Capt. Chapman told me to take two of our limbers and go to our caissons which were packed at a safe distance away for a supply. When I returned I found that Chapman had withdrawn his guns with his men to the rear some two hundred yards to where they could not be seen by the Federals. I never knew why he did that, unless it was for protection while they were not in action, and waiting for a supply of ammunition.

We had several wounded men, one of them in a dying condition and craving water. I took a canteen and ran to the big spring that supplies the fish hatchery, and as I was returning across the fields, I saw that foolish cavalry charge take place that some of us have heard so much about. I saw the company being formed on the pike by fours and start with whoop down the road, with drawn sabers, coming in a loop, four in a breast. The lay of the land was such that I could not see our men, and the thought struck me that our men were retreating and gone and here I am looking right into the door of "Camp Chase." I didn't know that I could have run if I had tried. I always dreaded being captured, but I soon got relief. Edgar's men had built a high fence across the pike in front of them, and the head of the column of Cavalry came right up to the fence, when Edgar's men fired on them, with a tremendous volley which gave me instant relief, horses reared and fell and such a mix up I never saw before. The man that I escaped wheeled and went back like they were racing, several horses going without riders.

Major Rand says that Col. Patton and staff were on the hill in our rear and Patton exclaimed, "Glorious Hurrah for the gallant Edgar." I said something of the kind too, at the top of my voice, none but the Almighty heard me.

After this our battery moved back to where we first took our position and commenced target practice again and never moved again until the battle ended.

Our men captured one of the men that was in the cavalry charge, and the guard brought him up to us said to him: "Why did you make that fool charge?" He answered: "The General (meaning Averill) I suppose, but he was not a General at that time" said to our Colonel, can't you take your men and go down there and take those fellows? I thought the whole regiment was coming but when I looked back I saw it was only one company.

We stayed by our guns all night and at daylight next morning the battle was renewed and kept up until about the middle of the afternoon but not so terrific as the first day was.

Before Averill began his retreat he excited his pioneer corps cutting great trees for hours so that as soon as his rear guard passed a few strokes with the axe would cause them to fall across the pike. We followed him with one gun and a company of cavalry, but could only go a short distance beyond his line of battle for the blockade.

When we left our position to pursue the Federals and crossed our line we found the pike almost blockaded with dead men and horses. One poor fellow, a Federal soldier, was only a few feet from the fence which was across the road, shot through the head and on his hat were these words "Orderly Sergeant, Co. A 8th Va Cavalry." I counted nine more dead not far from this one.

On our pursuit, I saw a cannon by the roadside with the muzzle end all broken off. Next we came to a small cottage situated on the hillside below the road which had been used as the enemy's field hospital. The lower side of this cottage rested on post, about six or seven feet high, and under the windows of same were great piles of amputated legs and arms, thrown out by the surgeons in their rapid work; some of them still had the shoes and boots on.

John Gardner, whose house was near the road some distance beyond the battle ground came out and told me that Capt. Ewing, Chief of Averill's Artillery, was there in the house wounded. I went in to see him and had a conversation with him. Rand says Ewing was a polished, educated man which was the opinion I formed of him. I said to Ewing: "I see you spoiled one of your guns." "Oh," I said, "the material was no so good." He said to me: "You fellows had some good shooting down there, one of your shells killed and wounded seven of my company."

In counting up results we found that Major McKendree, our Quarter

Master, had been captured; and that Capt. Ewing was wounded and left on our hands a prisoner, so Col. Patton resolved to use him to regain Major McKendree by an exchange and sent out two squads of Cavalry, each under flags of truce, to intercept Averill on his retreat, taking different roads. One of these squads I used but the other caught up with, or met Averill and presented Col. Patton's proposition. Major Rand says Averill replied in the following brief note: "I would be more than pleased to accept your proposition but either fortunately or unfortunately your Major McKendree is absent without leave."

Rand seemed to think that Thurmond's Rangers, by some near cut through the mountains, attacked the guard and released McKendree; but that could not have been, for Thurmond's company was camped on New river at the time. Comrade Allen W. King, who was captured at Dry Creek, told the writer some years ago that it was through the influence of the "Masous" that Major McKendree made his escape. But be that as it may, Major McKendree was back with us in camp a few days after the battle. Subsequent to the battle of Dry Creek our command in the spring of 1864 joined General Lee's army on the campaign from Wilderness down to Richmond and participated in some of the severest engagements between Grant and Lee; notably, Second Cold Harbor, where it was said that more men fell in the same space of time than in any other battle of the war, and these same troops of ours returned by Lynchburg, Va., to engage in the battle of Lynchburg, which defeated Hunter and caused him to retreat with his army through Monroe and Greenbrier counties to the north west.

After this battle our command proceeded to the Valley of Virginia and were in all of the battles of the Valley campaign under General Early, which began with the battle of New Market and ended with the battle of Cedar Creek, which, in the opinion of the writer, has equal, if not superior to Jackson's Campaign in the Valley previous to 1863; yet the Dry Creek battle was surpassed by none of these battles in the fury of its fighting; and had it not been overshadowed by the actions of the main armies con ending for Richmond, it would have been occupied a conspicuous page in the history of the Great War. Whereas, it is now almost unmentioned, and unknown except to the limited few of us yet remaining this side the Great Divide who were active participants in the battle.

I could mention several incidents connected with the Dry Creek fight that might be interesting, but in order to avoid self-laudation will mention only one.

While we were on the march the day before the battle, some of the men heard me say (jokingly) that if we got into a fight I was going to capture a better horse as the one I had did not suit me. Just in the hottest of the artillery fire the shells were coming too close for comfort, where one passed so close to my left arm that the force of it nearly caused me to "about face," and think my arm was gone, but I found I still had two arms and went on with the game. Lieut. Rand, who was near me exclaimed: "I tell you that came near spoiling your chance for a horse." I answered: "A miss is as good as a mile."

I can not give the number of killed and wounded on either side, the Confederate loss was heavy for the number engaged, but the Federal loss seemed to be much more.

The writer had a brother-in-law wounded in the battle, which was the 26th of August, 1863, who lived till the 8th of November, 1865, and in all that time he never sat up and was never able to turn himself in bed. My sister (his wife) nursed him at the White Sulphur which was used for a hospital for both sides, for about four months before he was taken home, and then on till he died.

All the wounded Federal soldiers that fell into our hands (which was quite a number) were nursed at the White until some time in November. I think the Federals came and took them all away except one old man named Dwyer, who was from Scranton, Pa. He died there soon afterwards.

When the surgeons and nurses heard the Federals were coming they all cut for the woods except sister and did not return for several days, she and a younger sister remained there with the Confederate patients to care for them as best they could, but soon the medicine was out (morphine and whiskey) and the circumstances were distressing indeed. My sister (who is Mrs. George Alderson now) set out on a three or four mile journey on foot to find some whiskey for them; at length she says she came to a large orchard and from the family she got some brandy and apples; and when she returned it was dark. Now who will say that our mothers and sisters did not see hard times during that "Cruel War?"

And now this imperfect article to the best of my recollection is true. Also these things occurred more than fifty years ago, they are so indelibly stamped upon my memory that time has not blotted them out. My heart goes out in sympathy to every comrade who participated in the Dry Creek battle; and to those of our gallant foes, who contended so bravely and so desperately against us on that occasion. I would be glad to meet them and extend the hand of fellowship to them also.

With all of us who participated in the Dry Creek battle, the end is not far off. God grant that it may be well with us when we pass into the "Great Beyond."

Administrator's Notice

Persons indebted to the estate of John Z. Waggoner, deceased, will settle with the undersigned. Persons having claims against said estate will forward them properly proven for payment. Given under my hand this 6th day of February, 1923.

B. B. BEARD, S. P. C. admr. of John Z. Waggoner. Marlinton, W. Va.

Poultry Shippers

Washington's Birthday February 22, is a National Holiday, observed by Home-coming, week end parties, and family feasts. The opportunity to clean up your flock at these favorable prices.

This being the last time to come before you in 1923, we wish to extend our sincere appreciation for the splendid response of our Shippers. We are here every day in the year to serve the poultry GROWER; and the SHIPPER; and nothing short of what humans can do, I assure you.

The best market at your command.

Frank Hellerick & Co.

A poultry house every day in the year

349 West Market St.

120 Calverton St.

Philadelphia, Pa.

The Famous IVERS & POND PIANO

Estey Pianos and Organs

For Particulars and Terms

H. C. EGLESON, Dealer

Piano Tuning

CLOVERLICK, W. VA.

BACK AGAIN

I have returned from Florida, and my Tailor Shop is now open every day.

A fine big line of Spring & Summer Suitings.

Many thanks for past patronage, and earnest solicitation of your future orders.

W. A. THIEDE

MARLINTON

WEST VIRGINIA

HUNTERSVILLE DISTRICT SCHOOL DAY PROGRAM

Grand march led by band, County Suppt. of Schools, Members Board of Education and District schools according to district number.

Assembly Song—Star Spangled Banner. Flag Salute. Address by County Superintendent of Schools.

Competitive Contests
Stunts (5 minutes)
Story play (for primary rooms)

Athletics: Baseball throw boys
Sixty yard dash, girls
Song and Yell: Original school song followed by school yell.

Physical Education Drill (5 min)
Lesson 1 in Manual

Noon Intermission
Picnic dinner on grounds.

Community singing: West Virginia Hills; America; Hall West Virginia; Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Competitive Contest
Scholastic: Essay: Why I Should go to High School.

Spelling, Penmanship, Rapid Addition.

Posters: Q. A., Hot Lunch or Public School Day.

Athletics: 100 yard dash, boys
Running broad jump, boys
Running high jump, boys
Running and catching, girls, page 100 in Manual.

Rhythmic play, Primary rooms
Three legged race, boys
Potato race, girls
Mass Drills, all schools

District yell: Announcement of winners.

Information
Grand March, scored on appearance

First place 50; second 30; third place, 20; all others 10.

Stunts: Limited to five minutes—original and may be humorous; First place 50; second place 30; third place 20; all others 10.

Study play, (primary rooms) use any of the plays suggested in the Manual of Physical Education—pages 17 to 30.

First place 30; second place 12; third place 8, all others 4

Song and Yell: Use original school song if you have one and follow with your school yell.

First place 20; second 12; third 8; all others 4.

Physical Education will last five minutes. Use lesson 1 in Physical Education Manual.

First place 20; second 12; third 8; all others 4.

Essay: Why I should go to High School: Open to seventh and eighth grades. About five hundred words; each teacher to conduct contest in own school and send three best to the district chairman not later than March 25.

Penmanship: Practice muscular movement and sitting in correct position.

Rapid addition; Drill on speed and accuracy.

dash (boys) crawling start. Running broad jump, three trials. Running high jump 30 yard r. n. See page 100 in Manual.

Running and catching see page 104 in Physical Education Manual.

Rhythmic play, use any play suggested in Manual pages 31 to 53

Three legged race (boys) requires team of two.

Potato race (girls) see Physical Manual page 102.

All Athletic Contests each: First place 10; second 6; third 4; all others 2

Rhythmic play awards: First place 30; second place 30; third place 20, all others 10.

Attendance at Public Sch. of Day, based on percent of enrollment, First place 10; second 6; third place 4 all others 2. For each patron present one point.

All pupils attending the elementary schools shall take part in the individual contest and group competitions except those who have received their Elementary School Diploma before 1922. Each school is entitled to one contestant for each event except where a team of two is required.

Have a banner for your school in the grand march. Have pupils dress uniformly—girls in white middie and dark skirts or bloomers, boys in white blous and dark trousers, or girls in sun bonnets and aprons and boys in overalls.

Practice marching in couples. Practice singing songs suggested. Send a list of your contestants for each event to the secretary at least ten days previous to the final program. Use initiative and originality.

E. Ernest White, Chairman, Miss Edna Harper, Secretary. Huntersville, W. Va.

HUNTERSVILLE

We are having pretty weather with plenty of wind.

Mrs. J. H. Doyle continues ill. J. C. Coury is better at this writing.

Walker Yeager of Marlinton spent Sunday with his brother Dr. J. M. Yeager.

Willie Thomas who had his leg broken is slowly improving.

Aron Thomas and Clarence Jordan are working for Williams & Piffes.

Tom Yeager spent Sunday with his parents here.

Dr. J. M. Yeager is kept busy as there is lots of sickness in the community.

Rev. O. P. McNeil spent Sunday with his family here.

Mrs. Fred B. Moore has been sick the past week.

Moody Moore was seen on our street Sunday.

Hubert Bussard little son of Rodney Bussard is ill with pneumonia. Given Turner is sick at this writing.

Look Farmers

Twice as much potash in Little Giant Crop Growers as formerly used. See your V-C dealer before buying.

We handle Grit, Oyster Shells, Charcoal, Chick Food, Etc.

Marlinton Poultry Yard Marlinton, W. Va.